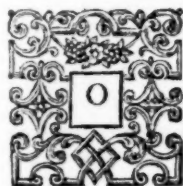




THE
MUSEUM:
OR, THE
Literary and Historical
REGISTER.

NUMB. II. *Saturday April 12.*

On the Office of a CENSOR.



OF all the Magistracies of ancient *Rome*, there was none so 'honourable as that of the Censor. In point of Dignity, tho' not of Power, he was held higher even than the Consul himself. *Tully* calls the Censors *the Guardians of the Roman Manners*; and their Office, *the ancient Mistress of Temperance and Modesty*. Their Powers were many and various. They number'd the Citizens, distributed them into their Centuries and Classes, and took an Estimate of their Properties. They published Registers of all these, which were kept in the Temple of the *Nymphs*; so that every Citizen was reckon'd, in our current Phrase, *worth* just so much

much as the Sum at which the Cenfor had rated him. Besides this, they farm'd out the publick Revenues; they gave Laws to the Provinces; they had the Care of the public Buildings and Highways; and regulated the Expences of the public Sacrifices. And at the *Lustrum*, or Purgation of the City, which was celebrated once in five Years, in a public and solemn Form of Verse they requested of the Gods, that the Affairs of the Roman People might prosper and increase; which by the younger *Scipio Africanus*, was changed into a Petition, that they might for ever continue safe and entire.

But their most important Function was the Inspection and Censure of the public Manners. No Quality or Rank in the State was exempted from their Authority. Those of the *Plebeians*, whose ill Conduct or Immorality of any kind had render'd them obnoxious, the Cenfor sometimes removed from their Tribe, striking out their Names from a rustic Tribe, and inserting them into a City one, which was less honourable; sometimes he deprived them of the Right of Voting, and even imposed a Fine or Price, which they must pay, for the common Protection and legal Rights of Citizens. The second Order of the Republic, that of the *Knights*, or *Horsemen*, pass'd each in Review before the Cenfor's Chair, each of them leading his Horse in his Hand, and answering such Questions relating to his Conduct, as the Cenfor ask'd him. And where any real Blemish was found in his Character, deserving such a Penalty, the Cenfor ordered his Horse to be sold; which was a formal Degradation from the *Equestrian* Order, and reduced the *Knight* to the Condition of a *Plebeian*. The *Patricians*, and other Senators, tho' the highest Rank of Citizens, were yet in their Turn subject to the Cenforian Authority. When this Magistrate enter'd upon his Office, he convened the Senate, and read a List of the Senators; if the Name of any one was omitted in the List, that Person was ipso facto expell'd the House.

There are many remarkable Instances where some of the principal Men in the State have been patiently stigmatized with this Cenforian Note or Brand. But *Plutarch* gives an Example, more pleasing to relate, of the Respect and Veneration which belonged to that Magistracy. When *Pompey the Great* was return'd from *Spain*, where he had defeated and put an End to the Rebellion of *Sertorius*; when in his Way to *Rome*, he had by meer good Fortune come in to dispute with *Crassus* the Honour of extinguishing the *Servile War*, which had cost the Republic so many Armies, Prætors, and Consuls; after two Triumphs, and in the very Tide and Current of his Fortune,

tune, when *Craſſus* himſelf, the richeſt, proudeſt, and one of the moſt eloquent Men in *Rome*, durſt not offer himſelf a Candidate for the Conſulſhip, till he had firſt ſecured the Favour and Intereſt of *Pompey*; in this Height of Popularity and Power, *Pompey* went according to Law to be examined by the Cenſors, in order to receive his Diſmiſſion from the Army: for by eſtabliſhed Cuſtom, no Man of the *Equeſtrian* Rank, to which he belong'd, could be finally diſcharged from Military Service, till he had made it appear before the Cenſors, that he had ſerved out the Term required by Law. To them therefore he was to give an Account of the ſeveral Campaigns he had made, with the Names of the Generals who commanded in each. The Cenſors, *Gellius* and *Lentulus*, were ſeated in Form, and the *Knights* were advancing one after another to be examined, when *Pompey* appeared in the Crowd, with all the Enſigns of his Command; himſelf leading his Horſe along, and ordering the *Lictors* to make Way while he advanced to the Tribunal. The People were ſilent with Wonder and Attention, and the Magiſtrates look'd on with Applauſe. The elder of the Cenſors aſked him, *I demand of thee, Pompeius Magnus, whether thou haſt performed all the military Services which the Law requires?* He answered with a loud Voice, *I have performed them all; and in all of them, was myſelf Commander in Chief.* The People could no longer reſtrain themſelves from ſhoutiug; the Cenſors roſe up and diſmiſs'd him, amid the Acclamations of the Citizens who followed. Such was the Behaviour expected from the greateſt Man in *Rome*, and ſuch the venerable Authority of the Cenſor's Character.

That this Office, as eſtabliſhed among the *Romans*, was liable to Abufe, cannot be queſtioned; but certainly, under proper Limitations, it would be of the greateſt Utility in all States, and moſt eſpecially in ſuch a one as *England*. The quick Circulation of Property, and the Latitudinarian Temper of the National Liberty, inevitably produce many Irregularities, grievous Nufances to Society, and ſuch as well deſerve to be puniſhed, tho' they are not within the Letter of the Law, nor under the Jurisdiction of any Court of Juſtice. No Man who has been converſant in the World need be told of Actions not ſubject to any formal Penalty, which yet indicate a worſe and more wicked Character than many poſitive Crimes, of which the Law takes Cognizance. There are Inſtances of a mean ſelfiſh Conduct, and a Breach of that Fidelity which is due to good Opinion and Confidence, that cannot be call'd direct *Diſhoneſty*, or proſecuted in *Weſtmiſter-Hall*; tho' many a poor Creature, who has ſuffered

perhaps for yielding to a strong present Temptation, would scorn to think of them. There are Instances of Oppression and Cruelty in *Men* that would bring their *Action* against me, should I venture to call them Robbers or Murderers; though some that have been legally branded with those horrid Names, would have chose to suffer Death rather than imitate their Actions. The Reason is, because they imply a cool, deliberate Resolution to do Evil; which far exceeds those Crimes that are committed in the Torrent of an immediate Passion; for it expresses a Heart more thorowly corrupted, and at the same Time, by keeping artfully without the Reach of legal Punishment, is of infinitely greater Detriment to Society. But if, in Instances of this kind, the Fact were notorious, and the Charge sufficiently proved; a Magistracy, such as we have been describing, might do Justice to Society, without being entangled in the Niceties of Common Law, or appealing to any Statutes but those of eternal Truth and Moral Obligation.

In this Manner it has often to me appeared evident, that our want of the Cenforian Office of ancient *Rome*, is one very great Omission in modern Policies. To lay down a precise Form of the Magistracy, and ascertain the Limitations under which it should be exercised, is not the Business of this Essay. Some Points, however, may be easily conceived, relating to the general Economy and Character of the Function. As, that all Persons to be vested with the Cenforian Power, should be chosen in the most solemn and public Method; I mean by public, a Method as little obnoxious as possible to the Selfishness of Personal or Party-Interest. They should be Men of the greatest Dignity and Sanctity of Manners in every Scene of Life; they should be past a certain Age; and should have proceeded with Honour thro' certain Magistracies, previously to their being entrusted with this high Commission. They should not continue in Office above a Year, or two at the utmost. The Exercise of their Function should be clogg'd with as few Limitations as possible; and at the Expiration of their Term, they should be accountable to the greatest Degree of Exactness; and liable, for an Abuse of their most sacred Character, to Penalties as severe as can be devised in a free and generous Constitution of Government.

I doubt not that many will be ready to object against the Establishment of such an Office, from a Love of Liberty, and a Dread of the Grievances which this high discretionary Power must bring on Society, should the Exercise of it ever be entrusted to bad Hands. But what will those Objectors reply,

ply, when we put them in mind of the Office of a *Lord Chancellor*? one of the most useful of all our Magistracies; one entrusted with a higher discretionary Power than any other; and yet one that has been less abused than almost any Civil Character we can mention. There is indeed a public Reverence and Opinion of Sanctity which belongs to the Name of *Chancellor*; and which, without Question, is in general a great Security and Guard against any unworthy Conduct in the Person invested with it: But, I fancy, a *Roman Censor*, if such a Magistrate were now in Being, would hardly think it a Compliment to be compared to a *Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain*, even in Point of Reverence and the public Sanctity of his Office. The Chancellor is indeed accountable to the *House of Peers*; but, except in very extraordinary Cases, the Superintendency of that Noble House goes no further than to a Reversal of his Decrees; and his superior Knowledge of the Law generally secures him even in that Particular: whereas the Censor might be made accountable in the severest Manner, in a Manner where only Common Sense and the Laws of Virtue should decide, and where no Technical or Professorial Skill could avail him. In short, that we may judge of the Validity of this Objection, let us only suppose that the Office of Chancellor were as little known in *England* as that of Censor; and then compare the Difficulties which might be urged against the Establishment of this and of the other.

It would be entering upon an immense Field of Speculation to enquire into the several Disorders which our Censorian Office might be empower'd to rectify. Several of this Kind without doubt there are, notwithstanding all the Care and Precision of our Laws. For the Edge of the Law is and must be directed against Actions of a determinate Nature; against Crimes which no Equivocation can disguise, which no peculiar Circumstance or Intention of the Actor can palliate; against such Occurrences, in short, as must always be accounted *Mischiefs* in Society. Now 'tis an old Maxim, and a very just one, that a *Mischief* is not so bad as an *Inconvenience*. And this for two Reasons; because a *Mischief* is generally provided against as soon as it is known; (for it more powerfully alarms the Passions, and draws down the Resentment of human Nature) whereas an *Inconvenience*, producing no striking Appearance of Evil, is therefore winked at and neglected, till it affects, in some Degree, perhaps every Individual in the Community; by which Means the Sum of Evil which it produces, may at last far exceed the most shocking

ing Instance of particular *Mischief*. The other Reason is, because an *Inconvenience* can hardly ever be certainly defined, or fixed to express Circumstances; and will therefore almost constantly evade the Laws. So that on this Account, the Utility of our Censorian Office most eminently appears, in order to *supply the Laws*, as a late great Poet very remarkably expresses it, when he would invest himself with a Function like that which we have been describing, and for Reasons of the same Nature with those we have alledged. 'Tis a disagreeable Task to reckon up Instances of public Disorder and Immorality which might easily be prevented by such a Magistracy. But that the Reader may know I am in earnest, let him look into the treasonable Advertisements which we daily see in the public Papers, and consider whether it be fit that every little contemptible Creature should go on with Impunity to affront the Majesty of the Commonwealth, merely by avoiding to write Words at length. Let him look into the Moral State of our Theatres, and other public Diversions. Let him take a Walk in *Change-Alley*, and reflect on the private Management of certain Offices. Above all, let him go down into the Country, and be present at an Election; and then ask himself, whether a *Roman* Censor would have esteem'd Ignorance, Drunkenness, and Corruption, fit Qualifications to vote for a Legislator; and whether it were not a wise Institution, and worthy to be imitated, that a proper Person was appointed to inspect the Moral Conduct of his Fellow-Citizens; and where any Man was infamous for Intemperance, or other Vices, to exclude that Man from the Election of Magistrates, and from all the public Offices of a Citizen.

A SCHEME for raising a large Sum of Money for the Use of the Government, by laying a Tax on Messenge-Cards and Notes.

To the Keeper of the MUSEUM.

S I R,

AS you have open'd a *Museum* for Literary *Curiosities*, I think the following Paper may merit a Place in your Repository, which I ask for it upon the genuine Foot of a *Rarity*. The Notion I have of a *Museum*, is an Hospital for every Thing that is *singular*; whether the Thing have acquired Singularity,

gularity, from having escaped the Rage of Time; from any natural Oddness in itself, or from being so insignificant, that nobody ever thought it worth their while to produce any more of the same Sort. Intrinsic Value has little or no Property in the Merit of *Curiosities*. Misers, tho' the most intense of all *Collectors*, are never allowed to be *Virtuosoes*, because Guineas, Dollars, Ducats, &c. are too common to deserve the Title of *Rarities*; and unless one Man could attain to the Possession of almost the whole Specie, he would never be said to have a fine *Collection* of Money. Neither Sir *Gilded Heathen*, nor the late Princefs of *Mildenheim*, were ever esteem'd *Virtuosoes*. A Physician who lives in a Garret, and does not get a Guinea in a Week, is more renown'd for the Possession of an illegible *Caraufius*, than Dr. *Mithridate*, who unloads his Pocket every Night of Twenty or Thirty new *Lima* Guineas.

To instance in Sorts of Things, which I said had Pretensions to Places in a *Museum*. If the Learned World could be so happy as to discover a *Roman's* old Shoe (provided that the Literati were agreed it were a Shoe, and not a Leathern Casque, a drinking Vessel, a balloting Box, or an Empress's Head-Attire) such Shoe would immediately have the *Entrée* into any *Collection* in *Europe*; even tho' it appeared to be the Shoe of the most vulgar Artizan in *Rome*, and not to have belong'd to any Beau of Classic Memory. And the Reason is plain; not that there is any intrinsic Value in an old Shoe, but because an old *Roman* Shoe would be a *Unique*; a Term which you, who have erected a *Museum*, know perfectly well is a Patent of *Antiquity*. Natural Oddity is another kind of Merit which I mention'd. Monstrous Births, Hermaphrodites, Petrifications, &c. are all true Members of a *Collection*. A Man perfectly virtuous might be laid up in a *Museum*, not for any intrinsic Worth, but for being a *Rarity*; and a *Dealer* might honestly demand five Hundred Pounds for such a Man of Sir *H. S.* or Dr. *M.* A third Sort (and I won't run into any more Descriptions) are Things become *Rare*, from their Insignificance. Of this Species was that noble *Collection* of foolish Tracts in the *Harleian* Library, Puritanical Sermons, Party Pamphlets, Voyages, &c. which being too stupid to be ever reprinted, grew valuable, as they grew scarce. So modern a Thing as a *Queen Anne's* Farthing has risen to the Dignity of a Curiosity, merely because there were but a few of them struck. Some industrious Artists, who would have the greatest Scruple of counterfeiting the current Coin of the Kingdom, have been so blinded by their Love of *Virtù*, as to imitate these rare Farthings, looking up-
on

on them solely as *Curiosities*. I just mention this for the Sake of those laborious Medallists; because the present Honourable Attorney-General, tho' a very Learned Man, is no *Antiquarian*, and might possibly be of Opinion, that those admirable Copies would come under the Penalties of the Statute against Clipping and Coining.

But to come to my Point. It is under this last Denomination, Sir, that I apply to you for a Place in your *Museum*. A Scheme for raising Money may (as I fear the Age is too obstinate in their Luxury to suffer their Follies to be taxed) be admitted into a *Collection*, as well as some of those Pieces which I mentioned to have filled the *Harleian* Shelves; especially as it will have a double Title to Rarity. First, from never having been thought of by any other Person; and Secondly, as it will give Posterity some Light into the Customs of the present Age. It is this Merit that has preserved the Works of the Elder *Pliny*, an Author who in his own Time, I suppose, was upon a little better Foot than the Editors of the *Daily Advertiser*, the *Vade-Mecums*, and the *Magazines*. We are glad to know now how much a luxurious *Roman* laid out on a Supper, a Slave or a Villa; a Mistress or a tame Carp; how much *Pompey* expended on a public Show; or to read the Order of a Procession. But tho' this Author now elbows *Virgil* and *Horace*, and equally employs the Spectacles of the *Gronovius's* and the *Bentley's*, I am persuaded his Works at *Rome* were never advanced above being read in the Steward's Parlour. But hereafter I expect, that Mr. *Salmon*, *Sylvanus Urban*, and myself, shall be as good Classics as Mr. *Pope* and Mr. *Prior*.

One of the latest and most accepted Fashions is the *sending Cards* and *Notes*: a Custom that might perhaps escape the Knowledge of Posterity, if you and I, Sir, did not jointly transmit an Account of it down to them. No Business, that is no Business, is now carried on in this great City, but by this Expedient. How *Congreve*, *Farquhar*, and the Comic Writers of the last Age would be chagrined, to find that half the Wit of their Plays is already obsolete! *Foible* and *Archer* are grown dull Characters by the disuse of verbal Messages. But thank Heaven! the Age has made great Progress in Literature, and all those fatal Mistakes and irreparable Quarrels that formerly happened in the polite World, by Ladies trusting long Messages to the faithless Memory of Servants, are now remedied by their giving themselves the Trouble to transmit their Commands to Cards and Paper; at once improving themselves in Spelling, and adjusting the whole Ceremonial of Engagements,

ments, without the Possibility of Errors. Not to mention the great Encouragement given to the Stationary Trade, by the large Demands of Crow-quills, Paper, Wafers, &c. Commodities that are all the natural Produce of the Country.

I know a celebrated Legislator and Reformer of Manners, who not being so deeply read in the Fashions as he is in the Vices of the Age, was unhappily drawn into a great Mistake by his Ignorance of this Custom. About two Years ago, this Gentleman had Thoughts of enforcing and *letting out* the Laws against Gaming; and being very nice and exact in his Method of Proceeding, he was determined to lay before the Parliament, a Calculation of the Numbers of Gamesters, Games, and Circulation of Money play'd for in the Cities of *London* and *Westminster*. In order to this, he first went to an eminent Card-maker, and enquired into the Ebb and Flow of his Business; and with great secret Satisfaction was informed, that the Tradesman sold, upon a moderate Computation, twenty Dozen Packs of Cards in a Week, more than he used to do a few Years ago. The honest Reformer was excessively pleased with his Discovery; for a real Zealot is never so happy as when he finds Vice grown to so monstrous a Height, that every body will allow it necessary to be regulated. But he was terribly puzzled when the Card-maker told him, that at least Two Thirds of the Number were *blank Cards*, or Cards without Pips. To satisfy his Surprise, he even ventured himself into a celebrated Gaming-House at this End of the Town; to find out in what Game the Libertines of this Age had so far refined upon their Ancestors, as to be able to practise with piplefs Cards. In short, it was not till some Time after, that he discover'd that these *blank Cards* were on purpose to write Messages. He then exclaim'd against the Extravagance of our Women, who would not condescend to use their old Cards to write upon, but were at the Expence of clean ones; but it was proved to him, that a Woman of moderate Fashion could not possibly have Cards enough used at her House to serve her for Messages, and that therefore it was cheaper to purchase blank Cards, because not being stamped, they pay no Duty, and are consequently half in half cheaper to the Consumer. For Example; supposing a Lady has but one Assembly a Month, to which she invites 400 Persons; many disappointing her, six Persons belonging to each Table, two or three Sets playing with the same Cards, and several not playing at all, we may reckon that she never has above ten Tables, to which allowing two Packs, she, at that Rate, can use but twenty Packs a Month; now I shall easily make

it appear, that *that* Number cannot supply her with decent Materials for Messages. For Instance,

20 Packs at 52 Cards per Pack ——— 1040.

Now she must send Cards to invite all these People, which will employ Four hundred of the Thousand and odd; and allowing her to send but twenty private Messages every Morning, in Howd'ye's, Appointments, Disappointments, &c. and to make but ten Visits every Night before she settles for the Evening, at each of which she must leave her Name on a Card, the Account will stand thus:

Messages to 400 People	—	—	400
20 Messages a Day, will be <i>per</i> Month	—	—	560
10 Visits a Night, will be <i>per</i> Month	—	—	280
			<hr/>
Total			1240

Which, without including extraordinary Occasions, as a Quarrel, with all its Train of Consequences, Explanations, Cessation of Hostilities, Renewal of Civilities, &c. makes her Debtor to two hundred Cards more than she is Creditor for. I know it may be objected, that a good Oeconomist will cut one Card into three Names; but if she lives in a good Part of the Town, and chuses to insert the Place of her Abode under her Name, that will be impossible. Before I quit this Article of leaving one's Name, I must mention a Story of a *Frenchman*, from whose Nation we are said to borrow this Custom, who being very devout and very well-bred, went to hear Mass at the Church of a particular Saint in *Paris*; but some Reparations being making to the Church, which prevented the Celebration of Divine Service, the Gentleman, to shew he had not been wanting in his Duty, left his Name on a Card for the Saint on his Altar.

I shall now proceed to acquaint you with my Scheme, which is, to lay a Tax on *Cards* and *Notes*; the latter of which are only a more voluminous Kind of *Cards*, and more sacred; because a Footman is allowed to read the former, but is depended upon for never opening the latter. Indeed, if the Party-colour'd Gentry's Honour were not to be trusted, what fatal Accidents might arise to Families! for there is not a young Lady in *London* under Five and twenty, who does not transact all her most important Concerns in this Way. She does not fall in Love, she does not change her Lover or her Fan, her Party or her Stay-maker, but she notifies it to twenty particular Friends by a *Note*; nay, she even inquires or trusts by Note where the only

only good Lavender-Water in Town is to be sold. I can't help mentioning to the Honour of these fair Virgins, that after the fatal Day of *Fontenoy*, they all wrote their Notes on *Indian Paper*, which being Red, when inscribed with *Japan Ink*, made a melancholy military Kind of Elegy on the brave Youths who occasion'd the Fashion, and were often the honorable Subject of the Epistle.

I think the lowest Computations make the Inhabitants of this great Metropolis to be eight-hundred Thousand. I will be so very moderate as to suppose that not above twenty Thousand of these are obliged to send Cards, because I really have not yet heard that this Fashion has spread much among the lower Sort of People; at least I know, that my own Fishmonger's Wife was extremely surprized last Week at receiving an Invitation to an Assembly at *Billingsgate*, wrote on a very dirty Queen of Clubs. Therefore, as 'tis the indispensable Duty of a Legislature to impose Taxes where they will fall the lightest, nobody will dispute the Gentleness of this Duty, which I wou'd not have exceed one Penny per Card. I shall recur to my former Computation of a Lady's sending 1240 Cards per Month, or 16120 per Annum, which multiplied by 20000, and reduced to Pounds Sterling, fixes the Produce of the Duty at 1343333*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* a Year for the Cities of *London* and *Westminster* only. But should this appear too enormous a Sum to be thrown into the Scale of ministerial Influence, I beg it may be consider'd that for near four Months in the Year this Tax will produce little or nothing, by the Dispersion of the Nobility and Gentry, and the Disuse of Visits and Assemblies; and I cannot think that what may be rais'd by this Tax in all the rest of the Kingdom, will replace the Deficiency of one Third which may fail in the Capital.

I have not reckoned Notes, because it will be Time enough to consider them when the Bill is brought in, as well as to what Province of the great Officers of the Crown this Duty shall belong. Whether the Sum of a Penny may bring it under the Inspection of the Tribunal in *Lombard-street*, or whether the Business negotiated may not subject it to the Lord Chamberlain's Office: For as to the Groom-Porter, the Claim which I foresee he will put in under the Notion of Transactions with Cards, I think it will be of no Weight. A Friend of mine, to whom I communicated my Scheme, was of Opinion, that where-ever the Duty was collected, the Office wou'd be a Court of Record, because as I propose that all Engagements shou'd be register'd, it wou'd be an easy

Matter to compile a Diary of a Lady of Quality's whole Life. One Caveat I must put in, which is, that the Tax being to be laid chiefly on People of Fashion, it may not be allow'd to Members of either House to frank their Wives Cards, which would almost entirely annihilate this Supply for the Service of the Government.

I propose too, that printed Cards (a late Improvement) should be liable to the Stamp Duties, for tho' this Practice has not hitherto made great Progress, yet such Industry is used to evade Acts of Parliament, that I am persuaded we should no longer hear of written Cards, tho' the greater Part of the Card must necessarily be left Blank to insert the Name and Quality of the Person invited, the Day appointed, and the Business to be perform'd. The most of a *Message-Card* that ever I have seen printed, was as follows :

"Lady M. M. or N. N.s — to ——— and ———— she
" ——— of ——— Company on ——— to ———."

I shall add two other Cards with these Blanks filled up, to shew that the rest of the Message cannot be certain enough to be left to the Printer.

"Lady M. M. or N. N.s humble Service to her Grace the
" Dutches of T. and begs the Honour of her Company
" on Monday five Weeks to drink Tea."

"Lady M. M. or N. N.'s Compliments to Mrs. B. and
" desires the Favour of her Company To-morrow to play
" at Whisk."

I have a secret Satisfaction in thinking how Popular I shall be with the Gentlemen of the Upper Gallery, who, by this Establishment of Posts for Cards and Notes, will get all their Mornings to themselves, and have Time to dress themselves for the Play, or even to read the Play on which they are to pass their Judgment in the Evening. Indeed this Toil of theirs has already been somewhat abridged by the indefatigable Care and Generosity of that Learned and exact Lady, Lady Northriding, who introduced the use of visiting Maps: Every Lady has now a particular Map of her own Visits, accurately engraved for a trifling Expence, and can send her Cards, or bid her Coachman drive, methodically, to all her Acquaintance, who, by this Invention, are distributed into Squares, Parishes, Hundreds, &c.

I don't

I don't know how far it may be necessary to licence the Cards of Foreign Ministers ; but as those Illustrious Personages pretty steadily adhere to the Dignity of their Character, and do not frequently let themselves down to divert the Natives of the Country, if my poor Assistance should be required by the Legislature in drawing up the Bill, I should not be against granting this Immunity to the Representatives of so many great Monarchs and Princes. But I am entirely against any other Exceptions, unless of some fair and noble Ladies, who I hear intend giving Balls on the approaching * Birth-Day of the *Royal Youth*, who has so gloriously deliver'd his Country and beauteous Country Women from their Apprehensions of a Race of barbarous Mountaineers ; and who is now extirpating Rebellion in the very Heart of those Inhospitable Mountains.

I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant,

DESCARTES.

* This Paper was design'd to have been inserted in the First Number, but came too late.

A DISSERTATION on the Shield of Æneas.

SECTION the FIRST.

THE Description of the Shield in the eighth Book of the *Æneis*, has very justly been esteem'd no mean Ornament of that celebrated Poem, in which the happiest Mixture of Genius and Judgment come as near Perfection as human Nature will allow. The Beauties most obvious to the Generality of Readers, are the Poetical Paintings and Imagery of the Piece ; for *They*, like the Hero that wore it,

Rerum ignari imagine gaudent.

The Figure of the Wolf bending back with Fondness, and forming with her Tongue the smiling Infants ; or the mourning River-God, stretching out his watry Garments to receive and shield the routed *Egyptians*, have never escaped even the meanest Admirer. But I cannot help thinking I see many Excellencies of a very different Kind, and which arise rather from the Judgment of the Poet, than the Luxuriancy of his Fancy.

Fancy. To endeavour to point them out, might be an agreeable Undertaking, and, with my Reader's Permission, I shall venture to attempt it. He must allow me, however, in the Prosecution of my Design, to lay the whole Poem regularly before him, and to have the critical Liberty of starting, if I please, imaginary Objections.

I do not mean to compare our Author's Performance with the Shield of *Achilles*, as drawn by *Homer*, nor with that of *Hercules*, which is attributed to *Hesiod*; much less must the Poets of an inferior Rank, such as *Nonnus*, *Statius*, or *Silius Italicus*, expect to be brought by any means in Competition. The Manner in which a poetical Shield should be framed, with the Disposition of its Compartments, I have likewise nothing to do with, and shall take it for granted he has chosen the best.

But before we enter on minute Particulars, I must beg Leave to ask, whether there does not seem one general Objection to lie against the whole. Have you not sometimes thought the Poet in the wrong, in the Circumstances he has selected from the *Roman* Story? There are certainly numberless great Actions omitted, which are less fabulous than those he has represented, and perhaps appear to us more shining and picturesque. A desponding *Hannibal*, or a bleeding *Gracchus*, a Captive *Perses*, or the Triumphs of a *Scipio*; were surely as noble Objects of Representation, as a *Cocles* on the Bridge, or a *Clelia* in the *Tiber*. Would a mangled *Pompey*, drawn with all the mournful Circumstances Imagination could have furnished, have shewn less Art than a tortured *Metius*? Or would such a Picture have been less acceptable to the *Julian* Family, than a *Cataline* in *Tartarus*, or a *Cato* in *Elysium*? It would be endless to mention the various Particulars in which a *Roman* Bard might have exerted his Talents. The History of his Country was a Series of great Events, and every Name on Record, that of a Demi-god or Hero. His Difficulty was, what and whom to celebrate. How he has extricated himself from it, we shall next consider.

And here it will be only necessary to take Notice (and which I think will obviate the Objection proposed) that the fine Conclusion of the sixth Book of the *Æneis*, is a Representation of the same Nature with this before us. The Heroes of *Rome* have already past in Review. The Poet has already celebrated the chief Ornaments of his Country, and has scarce any thing in Reserve, but his favourite Battle of *Actium*. He would not, however, let so fair an Opportunity pass, of doing Honour to his Ancestors. He collects together, as it were,
the

the last Remains of Antiquity, and even introduces some of the former Persons under different Circumstances, and in different Attitudes.

One principal Design of the *Aeneis*, we may allow, was to pay Court to *Augustus*; but it was to do it in such a Manner, as would not only make the *Julian* Family, but the whole *Roman* Name immortal. Accordingly we find there is scarce an Occurrence in History which has not found a Place in some Part of the Poem. Scarce a Hero of Note that has not, somewhere or other, an Opportunity of appearing. The immortal Hatred between *Rome* and *Carthage*, is interwoven with the Subject itself, and by the Art of the Poet has an Original given it, before either of the Places concerned was in Being. The Troubles of *Aeneas* take their principal Rise from it, and *Juno* labours to preserve her City near a Thousand Years before its Destruction. This great Subject, as I mentioned above, and almost every other, were too much exhausted to be figured upon the Shield; it would have been giving a Sketch, or Picture in Miniature, of what had been already described at large.

Having said thus much in general for the Vindication of the Poet, I shall now descend to Particulars, and flatter myself, that many Circumstances will arise in the Process of my Criticism, to confirm what I have asserted. But as I already foresee a longer Task than I at first intended, and as fresh Matter may probably occur in the Prosecution of it, it may be proper to divide it into short Sections, and give both the Reader and myself a Resting-place.

End of the First SECTION.

To SUPERSTITION, An ODE.

HENCE to some Convent's gloomy Isles,
Where chearful Daylight never smiles,
Tyrant, from *Albion* haste, to slavish *Rome*;
There by dim Tapers' livid Light,
At the still solemn Hours of Night,
In pensive musings walk o'er many a sounding Tomb.

Thy

Thy clanking Chains, thy crimson Steel,
 Thy venom'd Darts, and barbarous Wheel,
 Malignant Fiend, bear from this Isle away,
 Nor dare in Error's Fetters bind
 One active, freeborn, *British* Mind,
 That strongly strives to spring indignant from thy Sway.

Thou bad'st grim *Moloch's* fawning Priest
 Snatch screaming Infants from the Breast,
 Regardless of the frantick Mother's Woes ;
 Thou led'st the ruthless Sons of *Spain*
 To wond'ring *India's* golden Plain,
 From Deluges of Blood where tenfold Harvests rose.

But lo! how swiftly art thou fled,
 When REASON lifts his radiant Head ;
 When his resounding, awful Voice they hear,
 Blind Ignorance, thy doating Sire,
 Thy Daughter, trembling Fear, retire ;
 And all thy ghastly Train of Terrors disappear.

So by the *Magi* hail'd from far,
 When *Phæbus* mounts his early Car,
 The shrieking Ghosts to their dark Charnels flock ;
 The full-gorg'd Wolves retreat, no more
 The prowling Lionesses roar,
 But hasten with their Prey to some deep-cavern'd Rock.

*The three First Stanza's of the 24th Canto of DANTE's
Inferna made into a S O N G. In Imitation of the
Earl of Surry's Stile.*

I.

WHEN in the opening of the youthful Year,
Sol in *Aquarius* bathes his glistering Ray;
In early Morn the Fields all white appear,
With hoary Frost is cover'd every Spray:
And every Herb and every Grass is shent,
All in the chill Imprisonment ypent.

II.

The mean-elad Swain, forth issuing from his Cot,
Looks sadly all around the whitening Waste;
And grieves that his poor Sheep, by Heaven forgot,
Can find no Food, no tender Green to taste:
He beats his Breast as one distract, or mad;
And home returns, with penfive Look and sad.

III.

There silent grieves. Then once again looks out,
And sees the Groves and Meads quite alter'd are.
The Sun has cast his melting Rays about,
And every Green appears more fresh and fair.
Then Hope returns, and Joy unknits his Brows,
And forth he leads his Flock the tender Grass to brouze.

IV.

Thus when my Fair One views me with Disdain,
My Heart is sunk within me, sad and dead;
My Spirits yield, and all my Soul's in Pain;
I sit and sigh, and hang my drooping Head:
But if she smile, my Sadness melts away,
Each gloomy Thought clears up, and I'm all blithe and gay.

The Sixth ODE of the Second Book of HORACE,
IMITATED.

Addressed to DEAN SWIFT, Esq; of Castle Ricard in Ireland.

Written in the Year 1744.

SWIFT, say, wouldst thou refuse with me
To cross St. George's narrow Sea,
And visit well-known Regions?
Nor fear the Force of France and Spain,
While *W—ch—*—a protects the Main,
And *Wa—e* conducts our Legions.

When Age shall quell this kindling Heat,
Be *Windfor's* Groves my last Retreat,
There fix'd my happy Station;
Where Oaks defy the scorching Beam,
And *Thames* rolls on his silver Stream,
To nourish Contemplation.

Yet, e'er so low have dropp'd my Sands,
O haste to thy paternal Lands,
Give * *Goodrich* this to brag on;
Where richer is the precious Fleece,
Than erst the subtle Thief of Greece
Bore off from Bull and Dragon.

Say, canst thou blame the Spot I chuse,
Where *Pope* first call'd the willing Muse,
Who came and crown'd her Darling?
There let us read his matchless Lays,
Together mingle Grief and Praise,
While *Cibber* stands by snarling.

* The Family Estate in *Herefordshire*. The Sufferings of his Great Grandfather for his Loyalty to King *Charles* the First, may be seen in the *Mercurius Rusticus*, and *Walker's* History of those Times.
Tho'

Tho' thro' the Trees no Honey flow,
Nor in the Earth the Ruby glow,
Yet be the Place not slighted,
Where *W*—— felt the circling Blue,
Alike below'd, by me and you;
And *B*—— would fain be Knighted.

If the kind Powers would grant my Pray'r,
And thou shouldst breathe in *British* Air,
Fate can no more contribute;
In honest Ease we'll pass our Time,
And snatch the Triplet's Crutch of Rhyme,
To prop a falling Gibbet,

Then should stern Death my Pleasures end,
Wilt thou not weep a breathless Friend,
And give some pious Verses?
Drop o'er his Grave one Heart-felt Tear,
While Int'rest, Hope, and servile Fear
Attend on prouder Hearses?

*VERSES written at Bath, on the new Game of
E and O.*

TELL me, O Muse, if aught you know,
The secret Charms in *E* and *O*;
Of Letters why this chosen Pair
So strongly should attract the Fair,
That they alone should these pursue,
Blind to the other Twenty-two.
With Admiration we behold
The Fair, the Ugly, Young and Old,
That us'd at Variance fierce to be,
In this most lovingly agree.

The Sixth ODE of the Second Book of HORACE,
IMITATED.

Addressed to DEAN SWIFT, Esq; of Castle Ricard in Ireland.

Written in the Year 1744.

SWIFT, say, wouldst thou refuse with me
To cross St. George's narrow Sea,
And visit well-known Regions?
Nor fear the Force of France and Spain,
While *W—ch—*—a protects the Main,
And *Wa—e* conducts our Legions.

When Age shall quell this kindling Heat,
Be *Windfor's* Groves my last Retreat,
There fix'd my happy Station;
Where Oaks defy the scorching Beam,
And *Thames* rolls on his silver Stream,
To nourish Contemplation.

Yet, e'er so low have dropp'd my Sands,
O haste to thy paternal Lands,
Give * *Goodrich* this to brag on;
Where richer is the precious Fleece,
Than erst the subtle Thief of Greece
Bore off from Bull and Dragon.

Say, canst thou blame the Spot I chuse,
Where *Pope* first call'd the willing Muse,
Who came and crown'd her Darling?
There let us read his matchless Lays,
Together mingle Grief and Praise,
While *Cibber* stands by snarling.

* The Family Estate in *Herefordshire*. The Sufferings of his Great Grandfather for his Loyalty to King *Charles* the First, may be seen in the *Mercurius Rusticus*, and *Fulker's* History of those Times.
Tho'

Tho' thro' the Trees no Honey flow,
Nor in the Earth the Ruby glow,
Yet be the Place not slighted,
Where *W*—— felt the circling Blue,
Alike below'd, by me and you;
And *B*—— would fain be Knighted.

If the kind Powers would grant my Pray'r,
And thou shouldst breathe in *British* Air,
Fate can no more contribute;
In honest Ease we'll pass our Time,
And snatch the Triplet's Crutch of Rhyme,
To prop a falling Gibbet,

Then should stern Death my Pleasures end,
Wilt thou not weep a breathless Friend,
And give some pious Verses?
Drop o'er his Grave one Heart-felt Tear,
While Int'rest, Hope, and servile Fear
Attend on prouder Hearses?

*VERSES written at Bath, on the new Game of
E and O.*

TELL me, O Muse, if aught you know,
The secret Charms in *E* and *O*;
Of Letters why this chosen Pair
So strongly should attract the Fair,
That they alone should these pursue,
Blind to the other Twenty-two.
With Admiration we behold
The Fair, the Ugly, Young and Old,
That us'd at Variance fierce to be,
In this most lovingly agree.

Ev'n *Larva*, proud as tragick Queen,
 Close by an Housewife fat is seen;
 In spite of Pride, in Reason's spite,
 Compell'd to feel the same Delight.
 Gods! with what Joy the motley Croud
 In Silence some, and some aloud,
 Still as the Ball moves to and fro,
 Prefer the fav'rite E or O!
 Here one conspicuous for Mouth
 Extending wide as North from South,
 Grown by a happy Choice more gay,
 Grins horrible a ghastly E.
 Close at her Side another plies,
 With haggard Look and deep-sunk Eyes,
 But fears her toothless Gums to show,
 And screws her Muscles to an O.
 Thoughtless if Age or Manners fit,
 In odd Fraternity they fit.
 Here may'st thou see the Dimple sleek,
 Close Neighbour to a shrivel'd Cheek;
 The milk-white Hand by Lover-kiss,
 In Contrast with a ruddy Fist;
 The gouty 'Squire, with angry Toe,
 From Force of Habit groans an O.
 If Wiv'd, from Opposition she
 Will lay her Life upon an E.
 By this alone the hapless Swain
 Expects to mitigate his Pain;
 For if by Chance the Fair One frown,
 In doleful Dumps he drops his Crown;
 And whilst he breathes the love-sick O,
 The Nymph sits titt'ring at his Woo.
 High o'er the rest, in sweaty Pride,
 An upstart Dealer does preside;

Nor scorns the nicest Dame to take
From his moist Fist the clammy Stake;
Yet should a Lip her Hand profane,
She bathes to purify the Stain.
No more shall now the Learned write,
Or Poet's Song create Delight.
Ye Nine! instruct us now no more
In use of Letters twenty-four,
Since uncombin'd these simple two
Can give more real Joys than you.

LITERARY MEMOIRS.

*A LETTER to MARTIN FOLKES, Esq; President
of the Royal Society, concerning the Rise and Progress
of Astronomy amongst the Ancients. Octavo, 158 Pages.
Written by Mr. COSTARD, and printed for T. Osborne, 1746.*

OUR Author begins his Enquiry with observing, That the whole Learned World is agreed, that the *Greeks* borrowed their Astronomy from the *Egyptians*. The Purpose of his Letter is to restore them an Honour they have been so long deprived of; for 'tis to the *Greeks* we owe all that can properly be call'd Astronomy. He examines, at a vast Expence of Learning, the Pretences of the *Egyptians* and *Babylonians*, and then gives us a Sketch of the successive Improvements of this Science among the *Greeks*, *Arabians*, and *Moderns*, down to Sir *Isaac Newton*.

The *Egyptian* Accounts of its Antiquity among them are so extravagant and contradictory, as sufficiently to disprove themselves. And the most probable Account of the *Chaldean* Observations, that of *Berosus* and *Critodemus*, carries them no higher than to the 746th Year before *Christ*. This seems abundantly confirmed from the Inaccuracy with which the oldest Eclipses are set down in *Ptolomey*; the earliest of which fell out but in the Year before *Christ* 721; tho' we are not to suppose the *Chaldeans* knew any thing of the Theory of the Moon's Motion, or that when Eclipses are mentioned as observed by them, any thing more can be meant than bare Registers of Matters of Fact. *Apollonius Myndius*, in *Seneca*, informs us, that they had observed Comets, and reckoned them in the Number of Stars that changed their Place; but that they knew their Courses,

Courses, as he says they did, or could predict their Appearance, as *Diodorus Siculus* affirms, is highly improbable, from the following Consideration. The Comet of 1680-1, from the Calculations of Dr. *Halley*, very probably appeared in the 619th Year before *Christ*, within the Time that we are certain they observed the Heavens; but as nothing is come down to us from them, concerning so remarkable an Appearance, there is too fair Ground to suspect, that they look'd on them only as Meteors and Exhalations.

Our Author proceeds to give us an Account of the Beginning of Astronomy among the *Egyptians*; these probably consisted chiefly of Observations concerning the *Heliacal* Risings and Settings of remarkable Stars, such as *Sirius* and the *Pleiades*, with the various Appearances of the Weather that attended them; together with the Inequality of Days, the Diversity of Seasons, and the Phases of the Moon. By these they would be assisted in correcting their Luni-solar Year of 360 Days, and in fixing its Sidereal Quantity; tho' this was not accurately known till later Times, since otherwise *Thales* and *Solon* would hardly have been so ignorant of it.

From the *Babylonians* the *Greeks* could not borrow much, as *Babylon* lay so far out of the Way of their Correspondence. *Herodotus* says in general, that they borrowed thence the *Pole*, the *Gnomon*, and the *Division of the Day into twelve Parts*; but what were the particular Discoveries signified by these Terms, is by no means clear. The Maritime Situation of the *Greeks*, and their Excursion to the little Islands round them, would naturally put them early upon Astronomical Observations, upon classing the Stars into Constellations, and giving them Names. One of the first Observers mention'd among the *Greeks*, is *Atreus*; and the Fable of the Sun's going back, at the Entertainment he gave his Brother, probably arose from his marking the Solstice. *Museus*, one of the *Argonauts*, is mentioned by *Laertius* as the Maker of the first Sphere. *Chiron* is also supposed to have form'd the Constellations for the Use of that Expedition. *Hesiod*, who wrote after the *Trojan War*, mentions no Constellations but *Sirius*, *Orion*, *Arcturus*, the *Pleiades*, and the *Hyades*; but it is certain, that the *Greeks* in his Time were in some sort acquainted with the Tropics and Equinox. *Homer*, besides *Hesiod's* Catalogue, has only *Bootes* and the *Wain*; he mentions *Hesperus* as the most beautiful Star in the Firmament, but that he knew its Theory is altogether improbable. The *Lesser Wain* is generally ascribed to *Thales*, from whose Time we may probably date all that truly deserves the Name of Astronomy. He is
said

said to have discovered the Year to consist of 365 Days, to have determined the cosmical Setting of the *Pleiades* to have been twenty five Days after the Autumnal Equinox, and to have foretold an Eclipse of the Sun; but this last he seems only to have collected from the *Chaldean Saros*, (a Period of 223 Lunations, after which Time the Eclipses of the Sun and Moon return in the same Order again) and to have confined himself to its falling out within the Compass of that particular Year; for it appears from History, that the Doctrine of Eclipses was very little understood long after his Time, even so low as the *Peloponnesian War*. *Thales* is also said, by *Plutarch* and *Stobæus*, to have mark'd the Cœlestial Sphere with the five Zones; tho' *Strabo*, with much more Probability, asserts the *Terrestrial Zones* to have been invented by *Parmenides*, about forty nine Years after the Death of *Thales*; and it may be fairly presumed, that the *Cœlestial Zones* were not introduced till afterwards. And that *Thales* was acquainted with the true Length of the Year, is highly improbable, since we find his Cotemporary and Friend *Solon*, representing it to *Cræsus* as consisting of three Hundred and seventy five Days.

In this Manner our Author goes thro' the Improvements of the succeeding *Greek Astronomers*, and informs us by what Steps it was brought to the high Perfection it has now attain'd, particularly by the Diligence of our own Countrymen, *Ward*, *Flemsted*, *Halley*, and *Newton*. He discovers every where a great Stock of Learning; and, especially in his Conclusion, a warm Attachment to the public Spirit, and enterprising Genius of the *Greeks*.

Histoire et Description Generale de la NOUVELLE FRANCE, &c. Par le Pere CHARLEVOIX, de la Compagnie de Jesus. Tomes 1, 2, 3. 4to. à Paris, 1744.

Or,

A General History and Description of New France, with an Historical Journal of a Voyage, made by the King's Order, into North America. By Father Charlevoix.

A Distinct and connected Abstract of this very curious Work would take up more Room than the narrow Limits of our Journal would allow; and we shall therefore only attempt
to

to give the Reader some Notion of the general Design of it, the Manner in which it is executed, and the Contents of each Volume.

Another *Charlevoix* is well known to the Learned World by his History of *Japan* and *St. Domingo*; and it is in pursuance of the Scheme he has undertaken, to be the Historian of the NewWorld, that he obliges the Public with the present Work. He writes with Method, Perspicuity, and Elegance; but his Style, tho' ornamental, is rather too diffuse. He tells us in the Preface, "that his Plan is to collect whatever he finds to
" be curious, useful, or interesting, relative to every Part of
" the NewWorld (wherein he comprehends all the Countries
" undiscovered before the fourteenth Century) and consequently, to omit nothing that is remarkable in the Relations or Journals of Travellers, after carefully distinguishing
" Truth from Falshood."——

His first Volume is divided into twelve Books; the first of which opens with the earliest Voyages and Discoveries of the French in America, viz. those of *Verazini* in 1523, and of *Cartier* in 1534, both sent thither by that great Patron of the Arts, *Francis* the First; and it ends with a Colony planted by the French in *Florida*, and a Fort built in *Carolina*. The second Book contains the Adventures of that Colony, which consisted of Hugonots; their Massacre and Expulsion by the Spaniards; the severe Reprisals made upon them on the Spot by the Chevalier *de Gourgues*, who yet was forced to evacuate the Place, thro' the want of Supplies from old France (when the Guisian Faction prevailed) and the superior Strength of the Spaniards at *St. Augustine*. The third Book begins what is properly the History of *New France*, viz. the forming a Settlement in *Canada*, and the founding of *Quebec* by *Monf. Champlain*, the first Governor General; and the succeeding Books carry down the Story thro' a great Variety of Events, Civil, Ecclesiastical, and Military, to the Year 1690, when *Monf. de Frontenac* was sent to command in that Colony.

The Reader will find that *Quebec* was taken by the English in 1629, under Admiral *David Kirk*, a Refugee Hugonot, and restored again to France by the Treaty of *St. Germain* in 1632, together with *Acadia* and *Cape Breton*. The Wars, Missions, and Alliances with the Indians on that Side the Globe, the *Iroquois*, *Aurors*, &c. present the Reader with several new and interesting Situations; and the Author has intermixed this and the next Volume with the different Changes and Fortunes of the French and English Settlements in *Nova Scotia*, *Newfoundland*, and *Hudson's Bay*.

The

The Plantations (now called *Louisiana*) on the famous River *Mississippi*, begun by *Monf. Talon*, *Pere Marquette*, and *Mr. Sale* (the great Discoverer of the inland Part of that Continent) are also very properly included in this *General History of New France*. If the Father has any Fault, it is that of being too prolix on the Subject of the Missions; but when we consider his Order, it may easily be accounted for.

To the Second Volume are prefixed two Dissertations, one Botanical, on the Plants of *North America*; the other contains a Project for a General History of the New World, the Chronological *Fasti* of the *European* Discoveries and Settlements, and a Catalogue and Critique of the Authors which *Pere Charlevoix* has consulted. Besides the printed Accounts, he professes to have received great Assistance from the Manuscript Journals of *Nicholas Perrot* and *Penicault*, who had lived twenty Years in *Canada*, and travelled over every Part of it; and likewise from the original Dispatches of the Governors and Intendants of *New France*, and the Plans and Charts which, with the Leave of *Monf. Maurepas*, were communicated to him out of the *Depot*, or Paper Office of the Marine.

Then follow in Order the remaining Books of the General History, from the 13th to the 22d, which carry it down as low as the Year 1731, where the Author breaks off.

The Reader will find very particular Relations of the fruitless Attempt upon *Quebec*, by *Sir W. Phipps*, in *King William's War*, and the more disastrous Expedition of *Sir Hoven-den Walker*, in 1710. The latter's Misfortune is ascribed to his neglecting the Advice of his Pilot, a *French* Prisoner. In p. 385, begins a full and detail'd Description of *L'Isle Royale*, or *Cape Breton*; wherein the Advantages which the *French* have derived from the Possession of it, and the Improvements they have made there since the Peace of *Utrecht*, are set forth at large. There is likewise a Map of the Island, and a Plan of *Louisbourg*.

I have not Room to enumerate the other Charts and Plans wherewith this Work is embellished; in what Respects they differ from those already published, and on what Authority, the Reader will find in some Remarks upon them by *Monf. Bellin*, Geographer of the Marine, which open the Third Volume. He criticises *Popple's* large Map in several Instances, and treats it throughout as very incorrect.

The next is a Dissertation of our Author's on the Peopling the *West Indies*. He examines the Sentiments of *Acofta*, *L'Escarbet*, *Brewerwood*, and *Grotius*; and concludes with giving us his own Judgment of the Matter, which appears in few Words to be this: "That the ancient *Celtæ* and *Gauls*,

“ who sent Colonies to the extremest Bounds of *Asia* and *Europe*, and whose Origin may undeniably be carried back to the Sons of *Japhet*, made their Way into *America* by the *Azores*; and if it is objected, the *Azores* were uninhabited in the fifteenth Century, he replies, that the first Discoverers of those Islands abandon'd them to make Settlements in others of greater Extent and Fertility, and on an immense Continent, from whence they are not far distant. The *Eskimaux*, and other Nations of *North America*, resemble so much those of the North of *Asia* and *Europe*, and so little the other Natives of the New World, that it is no hard Supposition to advance, that they descend from the former, &c.”

The Remainder of the Volume is taken up with an Historical Journal of a Voyage into *New France*, where the Author was sent as a Missionary in 1720, divided into thirty six Letters, and addressed to the Dutchess of *Lesdiguières*. The Reader will find, in these Letters, his Curiosity fully satisfied in whatever relates to the Geography and Natural History of that Country; the Religions, Customs, and Way of living of the Inhabitants, as well *French* as Savages; and his Attention kept up by the lively and agreeable Manner in which the Father handles those Subjects.

A Description of the EAST, and some other Countries.
Vol. I. Observations on Egypt. Vol. II. Part 1.
Observations on Palestine, or the Holy Land, Syria, Mesopotamia, Cyprus and Candia. Vol. II. Part 2.
Observations on the Islands of the Archipelago, Asia Minor, Thrace, Greece, and some other Parts of Europe. Folio. By RICHARD POCOCK, L. L. D.
F. R. S. Vol. I. 1743. Vol. II. 1745.

THIS extensive and laborious Voyage was undertaken in the Year One Thousand Seven Hundred Thirty Seven. The reverend Author, in his first Volume, dwells entirely on *Egypt*, which furnishes the Reader many curious Particulars, never so accurately described before; and many remarkable Draughts of the most famous Antiquities in that Kingdom, the Mother of Idolatry and Mystick Learning. He begins with *Alexandria, Cairo, Memphis*, and other Parts of the lower *Egypt*. In the second Book he proceeds up the *Nile*, thro' the upper *Egypt*, above the Cataracts, to the antient *Ethiopia*.

Ethiopia. The third Book describes his Journey by the *Red Sea*, from *Cairo* to *Mount Sinai*. The fourth and fifth are employed in Reflections on the Government, Customs, Natural History, and Antiquities of the Country. The second Volume treats in Order of the Countries specified in the Title, and abounds in curious and entertaining Draughts, particularly of some most beautiful Remains of the *Grecian Architecture* in *Syria* and *Greece*.

Dr. *Pococke* speaks with great Modesty of his Work in the Preface. "Those Persons (says he) will be much disappointed, who expect any Ornaments of Style in this Work; for the Author will be well satisfied if they find nothing that deserves Censure in that respect, as it was his Intention to relate every thing in the plainest Manner, according to the Observations he could make, and the best of his Judgment."

As the Observations of a Traveller must relate either to the Antiquities of a Country, its Natural History, or its Political and Moral State, we shall select a Specimen or two on each of these Heads from the Work before us.

Among the most remarkable Antiquities in our Author's Tour, we may reckon the Remains of ancient *Thebes*, that most celebrated City in the *Upper Egypt*.

The great and famous City of *Thebes* was on both Sides of the *Nile*; some say it was built by *Osiris*, others by *Bufris* the second of that Name, and that it was about eighteen Miles round; others say it extended ten Miles in Length. On the West Side was the Part called *Memnonium*, from the Temple and Statue of *Memnon* there. In the Time of *Strabo*, the City seems to have been chiefly on the East Side, and was called the great *Diospolis*, on account of the famous Temple built there to the Deity [*Jupiter*] they chiefly worshipped. About a League South of it, are the Remains of another grand Building, which was probably the Temple or Monument of *Osymanduas*; and the ancient *Diospolis* seems to have been between these two Temples, as the grand Entrances to both are that way. The hundred Gates of *Thebes* are mentioned by many Authors, and are commonly thought to have been Gates of the City; but there are no Signs of Walls round it, nor were walled Towns common in *Egypt*. And as there are Remains of such fine Gates about their Temples, it might be thought that these might give Occasion, as *Diodorus* observes, for this Observation of *Homer*; but as he mentions that two Hundred Chariots could be sent out of them with armed Men, this may be thought not to agree so well with the Gates of the Temples, unless we suppose that they joined in some solemn Acts of Religion before they went out to War. Others, however, think

they might be rather so many Palaces of Princes, or great Men of the City, who could each of them, on any Exigency, send out so many Chariots to the War; and this Interpretation seems to be countenanced by the Poet, who immediately after he has mentioned the great Wealth of their Houses, speaks of their hundred Gates, and of the Chariots and Men that could be sent out of them. *Diodorus* mentions the Temple of *Jupiter* in this City as of a most extraordinary Size; and it is in no Part incredible to any one, who has examined the great Remains of this stupendous Building, the Ruins of which extend near half a Mile in Length. He says, that the Height of the Temple was forty-five Cubits, and that the Walls were twenty-four Feet thick; in both which respects, it will appear that this Temple, in some Parts of it, exceeds the Account *Diodorus* gave, tho' it has been look'd on as an extravagant Relation.

In order to understand the Nature of this Temple, and of *Egyptian* Temples in general, the Author has given us *Strabo's* Account of them, which is as follows. At the first Entrance is a Court or Avenue, paved with Stone, about one Hundred Feet wide, and three or four Hundred Feet long, and sometimes more; this is called the *Dromos*. On each Side are *Sphinxes* in two Rows, about thirty Feet apart. After this, is one or more large Vestibles. After that is the Temple, which consists of a large Court or Ante-temple, and of the innermost Temple, which is not very large, and in which there is no Sculpture, or at least of some Beast only, and never of the human Figure. At the further End of the Ante-temple are a sort of wings, of the height of the Temple, the Walls being as far distant from each other, as the breadth of the Foundation of the Walls of the Temple; and are so built, as to incline towards one another for about seventy-five or ninety Feet in height: on these Walls very large Figures are cut, much like the *Etruscan* and *Greek* Works. Thus far *Strabo*.

There are no less, says our Author, than eight grand Entrances to the Temple, to three of which there were Avenues of *Sphinxes* of a great Length, two of them having sixty Statues on each Side. After this, to one of the Entrances are four grand Gate-ways that lead to the Temple; they are about thirty-five Feet deep, one Hundred and fifty in Length, and must, before the Ground was raised, be from fifty to sixty Feet high. There is an Entrance to them at one End, and a Flight of Stairs that leads up to the opening over the Door in the middle; for these Buildings are open in the middle. From this Part there is another Flight of Steps, up the middle of the other Side of the Building. It appears from some Medals

dals that I have found, that they put Statues over the Door-place. The first of these four Gates is of red Granite, finely polish'd, and beautifully adorn'd with Hieroglyphicks, in four Compartments without, and three on the Inside; in each of which are the Figures of two Men, bigger than the Life, and of exquisite Workmanship. Farther on each Side are Colossal Figures, with Hieroglyphicks under them, which are in height about fifteen Feet above Ground; and in this latter Manner the others are adorned, without such Compartments as are in the Granite Gate-way. On each Side of these Gates, there seem to have been Colossal Statues; on the Outside of the first, is a red Granite Statue on one Side, and on the other a Statue of a sort of Granite composed of small Pebbles; one also remains within, of white Marble, the Head being off; it has round the middle a Belt, with a short Dagger stuck in to it. These Statues have each of them in one Hand, the Cross with a Handle, which is said to represent the four Elements; I took some Measures from one, and found the Hand to be sixteen Inches broad, and the Head five Feet six Inches long; on the Back of the Stone, behind their Heads, is a Tortoise, cut in an Oval, and some other Hieroglyphics about it; on the other Side are Fragments of such another Statue. I saw likewise on the outside of the Gate, many Pieces of a rough Sort of red Marble, like Porphyry, and of that yellow spangling Marble which is imitated at *Venice*. The next Gate is very much ruin'd, but has only two Stones of Colossal Figures to the South, and one to the North. The third Gate has Hieroglyphicks all round, and Colossal Figures of Men. Here likewise are Remains of a Statue of white Marble, the Head of which has a Serpent work'd on its Casque; it is five Feet Diameter, and measured four Feet and a half from the lower Part of the Neck to the Top of the Head. The fourth Gateway is now a Heap of Ruins; before it are some Pieces of a red Granite Statue, the Trunk of which I found to be seven Feet and a half broad. To the East of these Gates is a large square Building, and also a large Pond, which was probably a Reservoir of the *Nile* Water for the Use of the Temple. From these Gateways, Walls were built that extended not only to the other Gates, to make the entire Enclosure of the Temple, but also to enclose the particular Courts between the Gates and the Temple. At the Entrance within the Enclosure of the Temple, are Ruins of a Colossal Statue of red Granite. And tho' this Entrance from the South was so grand, yet it was the Way only to the Side of the Temple, the Situation of the Ground not permitting such an Entrance to the Front, where every thing else is executed in the grandest Manner.

There

There are at different Distances most superb Ruins of the other Entrances. The grand Entrance to the West, which may be call'd either a Gateway, or a Front to the great Court before the Temple, is the most magnificent of the Kind that probably was ever built in *Egypt*; and it may be a Mark of its Antiquity that it is built in the most simple and plain Manner, without any Hieroglyphicks or other Ornaments; very much resembling what we call the Rustick. It is forty Feet broad, the bottom Part being a solid Wall of that Thickness. There seem to have been Stairs up to the lower Windows from the North End, where at present it is much ruin'd, so as that one may easily go up; and probably there was a Passage to the other Side over the Gateway, now a Heap of Ruins, from whence the Stairs might be continued up to the Top, which is so ruin'd in most parts, that at a Distance the small Windows near it appear something like Battlements. Within this is a large open Court, having on each Side at the first Entrance, a Terrace eighty Feet broad, and six Feet above the Ground, as it is now rais'd; to which, I suppose, there were Steps up from the Colonnade, which is on each Side of this Ante-temple. These Pillars have square Capitals, and on each Side of the middle Walk to the inner part of the Temple, there was a very grand Colonnade of Pillars above forty Feet high, and eight Feet diameter, with large Capitals like a Vase. On the top of these Capitals is a square Stone, as for a Pedestal to place Statues in. At the further End of these Pillars are two Colossal Statues of red Granite, on Pedestals four Feet wide, and six Feet long; the Heads are broke off, and the Statues much disfigur'd. The Pillasters behind the Statues are adorn'd with Hieroglyphicks, and so also is an Oval behind the Navel of the Statue. The grand Entrance to the inner Temple, or the most sacred part of the Building, has more of the beautiful Magnificence in it than any other Building I ever saw, the Door itself being very high, and yet in a just Proportion; and the Walls on each Side of the Passage, as well as the Doors, are adorn'd with most beautiful Hieroglyphicks and Figures of Men, in six Compartments, above nine Feet high and twelve wide, every Compartment having the Figures of three Men in it; as *Strabo* describes these Buildings in the Temple to have been adorn'd with Sculptures of Men, after the *Hetruscan* and *Greek* Manner. Beyond this, is the inner Temple itself, in which there are sixteen Rows of Pillars one Way, and eighteen the other; the two middle Rows are eleven Feet diameter, the others eight, with Capitals of a square Stone only on them; over the two middle Rows, the Temple was higher than

than in the other Parts, having over the Space between the two Pillars a Sort of Windows with twelve Lattices of Stone in each of them; these seem to be design'd to convey Light into the Temple, which is something extraordinary, there being rarely any Windows in the *Egyptian* Buildings.

Every Part of this Temple is cover'd, inside and out, with Hieroglyphicks and other Representations, and it is of this Part of the Temple that *Strabo* seems to speak, when he says that they put no Statues in it, nor any human Figure, but Sculptures of Animals; and in some other Temples I have observ'd, that the human Body has always on it the Head of some Bird or Beast. This must be understood of the Inside of the Temple; for the Outside of this Building is beautified in a very grand Manner, chiefly on the North Side, where there are representations of Battles with Horses and Chariots, one of which I observed was drawn by Stags. At the other End of this inner Temple there was an Entrance, now in Ruins, and without it what I took to be a rais'd Terrace about thirty Feet wide, the Front of which has carv'd on it two Barks with Covers on them, like the *Venetian* Gondolas; at one End of it is a Sculpture resembling a Ray of the Sun; in the Boat, Men are represented working it along with their Poles, and one stands towards the Head of the Bark and receives the Homage of the others. Here is the grand Entrance describ'd from the South; and on each Side of the Entrance into the Temple itself, at the East-end of it, are two Obelisks, which have only one Column of Hieroglyphicks, and are sixty-three Feet four Inches high, and six Feet square. Further to the East are two other Obelisks, seven Feet six Inches square, and seventy-three Feet high; the Obelisk to the South is fallen down; they have three Columns of Hieroglyphicks all the Way down. All these Obelisks are of red Granite. A little further a Wall is built on each Side to the North and South; and on the West-end of it are several Busts or half Statues-very much defaced. Continuing on along the middle of the East, we came at length to a small Granite Room with a Room on each Side of it, which seems to have been a Place of more than ordinary Sanctity, and the Entrance of it is adorn'd with a very particular Sort of square Columns. It is possible this Granite Room was the Place allotted for the beautiful noble Virgin, that was annually consecrated to the Deity in the manner related by *Strabo*. All along on each Side, are several Apartments much ruin'd, which might serve both for the Priests and for the Beasts they kept for Sacrifice. And about a hundred and fifty Feet to the East is another large Building, consisting of
several

several small Apartments, on each Side of a spacious Colonnade almost buried in the Ground ; to the East of this is the most eastern grand Gate, mention'd as unfinish'd, where the Inclosure of this vast Temple ends.

Our Author proceeds to the Sepulchres of the Kings of *Thebes*, of which *Diodorus Siculus* makes mention, as very wonderful, and never to be exceeded by any Thing afterwards executed in this Kind. He says, forty-seven of them were mention'd in their Histories ; that seventeen only remain'd to the Time of *Ptolemy* the Son of *Lagus* ; and adds, that most of them were destroyed in his Time ; tho' probably many of the forty-seven he mentions were built, and not cut into the Hills, like these that remain ; as it is not easy to destroy such Sort of Monuments. *Strabo* says, that above the *Memnonium* were the Sepulchres of the Kings of *Thebes*, in Grottos cut out of the Rock, being about forty in Number, wonderfully executed, and worthy to be seen. In them, he says, were Obelisks with Inscriptions on them, setting forth the Riches, Power and Empire of those Kings, as far as *Syria*, *Bactria*, *India* and *Ionia*, their great Revenues and their Armies, consisting of a Million of Men. The Inscriptions on these Obelisks were probably hieroglyphical, and they must have been small. The Vale where these Grottos are may be about a hundred Yards wide. There are Signs of about eighteen of them. However, it is to be remark'd that *Diodorus* says, seventeen of them only remained to the Time of the *Ptolemys* ; and I found the Entrances to about that Number, most of which, he says, were destroyed in his Time, and now there are only nine that can be enter'd into. The Hills on each Side are high steep Rocks, and the whole Place is cover'd with rough Stone, that seem to have roll'd from them. The Grottos are cut into the Rock in a most beautiful manner in long Rooms or Galleries under the Mountains, which are of a close white Free-stone that cuts like Chalk, and is as smooth as the finest Stucco-work. The Galleries are mostly about ten Feet wide and ten Feet high ; four or five of these Galleries, one within another, from thirty to fifty Feet long, and from ten to fifteen Feet high, generally lead to a spacious Room, in which is seen the Tomb of the King, with his Figure cut in Relief on the Lid. In the furthest Room of another, the Picture of the King is painted on the Stone at full length ; both the Sides and Cielings of the Rooms are cut with Hieroglyphicks of Birds and Beasts, and some of them painted, being as fresh as if they were but just finish'd, tho' they must be above two thousand Years old. One of these Sepulchres is most beautifully adorn'd with Hieroglyphicks, cut into the Stone,

Stone, and painted. The Entrance, which is a Descent, is cut through the Rock, and over the Door the Beetle is cut in a Circle, and a Man sitting on each Side. The Galleries within have Hieroglyphics cut on each Side, first in a sort of Compartment next the Cieling in manner of a Freeze; lower, Figures are cut out representing Mummies; below these, for seven Feet from the Ground, are Hieroglyphicks all down the Sides, divided by Lines into different Columns. In the middle of the Cieling there are Figures of Men for about three Feet in breadth, with Stars on each Side. Among the Hieroglyphics, I observed many Goats Heads. The Tomb of the King is of one Stone of red Granite, seven Feet nine Inches high, eleven Feet eight Inches long, and above six Feet broad, the Cover being made to shut into it. On it is cut the Figure of the King in Mezzo-Relievo, with a Hieroglyphical Inscription, which probably is some account of the Monarch. This Room is adorned with Hieroglyphics in different Columns, with Figures of Men, Hawks and Bulls. In the last Room are two Inscriptions, made probably by some Persons who came to see the Place; one of them indistinctly mark'd out in *Greek*, the other as follows:

Januarius ΦΦ VI. DIEI
Miravi locum filium Eliani Varina
Valete omnes.

In the several Sepulchres there are Niches of different sizes, commonly about four Feet above the Ground; the larger ones might be probably to deposit Bodies in, and the smaller for little Statues. The Cieling of the Room where the Tomb was, is cut archwise. Round the Pedestal of the Tomb, the Room is cut down three Feet six Inches lower than in the other Parts, in a rough manner. The Tomb is taken away; but the red Granite Top remains eleven Feet long, and six Feet and a half broad. In the furthest is a Figure, I think, in Relief, with the Arms a-cross on the Breast; over it is a Globe, and a Man kneels on each Side. In the great Room there is a Statue of a Man with a Sceptre in his Hand, and on the Cieling is a large Figure of a Man painted, with a particular Sort of Sceptre also in his Hand, and Wings hanging down lower than the Feet, and covering the whole Body; being a very extraordinary Figure, and the Paintings exceeding fresh. At the entrance on each Side, are four Men cut into the Stone above the natural Size, having the Heads of Hawks and other Animals; on the inside,

K a Tor-

a Tortoise and a Man with a Goat's Head are cut within a Circle on each of the Pilasters. Some of the Grottos seem never to have been finish'd; and two or three have so much Stone in them, like the chipping of the Rock, that those who enter cannot walk upright in them. And such are these extraordinary Sepulchres of the Kings of *Thebes*.

Another very remarkable Piece of Antiquity here, is the famous Statue of *Memnon*, mentioned by *Strabo*, *Pausanias*, *Philostratus* and *Pliny*, as cut out of the Stone call'd *Basaltes*, of the Colour and Hardness of Iron; and that once a Day, at Sun-rising, it utter'd a Sound as of a great Blow, or like the breaking of a String of a Harp when it was wound up. There are two Statues now remaining, each of which have been suppos'd the true Statue of *Memnon*. But one of them, as our Author observes, agrees much better than the other with the antient Descriptions, and has yet in its favour a Tradition among the People, that this is the Statue that made the Noise: They have also the Circumstance of the Time; and if they are ask'd if it sounds now, they answer it does; but are so absurd as to say, they know no body that ever heard it. This Statue our Author describes as of a very particular Sort of porous hard Granite, such as he never saw before; it most resembles the Eagle-Stone. The Pedestal is entirely plain, and is thirty Feet long and seventeen broad. It is in a Posture of sitting, the Arms resting on the Hams. It has been broken off at the Middle, and has been built up with five Tier of Stone; one to the Top of the Clinch of the Elbow, another almost half way up the Arm, one to the Arm-pits, the fourth to the Neck, and the fifth the Head and Neck, of one Stone. The other Tiers have two Stones in front, except that the middle Tier has three, and there are two Stones in the thickness of the Statue. The Feet are broken a quarter off from the Toes. The Height from the bottom of the Foot to the top of the Knee, is about nineteen Feet; from the bottom of the Foot to the Ankle, two Feet six Inches; to the top of the Instep, four Feet; the Foot is five Feet broad, and the Leg is four Feet deep. The Ornament behind the Head seem'd to be the Dome Leaf. At the Side of the Legs are two Reliefs, and one between the Legs, of the natural Height, but much defaced; between the former and the great Statue are Hieroglyphics. The Pedestal is crack'd a-cross at the Distance of about ten Feet from the back-part. On it is a *Greek* Epigram; and on the Insteps and Legs, for about eight Feet high, are several Inscriptions in *Greek* and *Latin*, some being Epigrams in honour of *Memnon*;

Memnon; others, the greater part, Testimonies of those who heard his Sound; and some also in unknown Characters. All the Inscriptions are ill cut, and in bad Language, both on account of the Hardness of the Stone, and the Ignorance of the People, who probably made Money by cutting these Inscriptions for those that came to hear the Sound. I copied them with all the Exactness I possibly could, tho' many of them were very difficult to be understood. I was not entirely undisturb'd while I was doing it; but after I had been at this Work some Time, the *Arabs* came about me, and said, they would not permit me to copy every thing in that Manner, and some of them attempted to pull me away; but I continued on copying them out, till I had finish'd them all. The common People have the Weakness to imagine that Inscriptions discover Treasures.

We shall conclude this Extract in our next with a Specimen or two of Natural History, and of the present State of some Places our Author visited.

HISTORICAL MEMOIRS.

III. *The Retreat of the Rebels from Derby into North-Britain.*

AFTER the Rebels had executed their Purpose of raising Money on the Town of *Derby*, they returned to their Resolution of endeavouring to retire by the same Road they came into *Scotland*; and accordingly marched on the 6th of *December, 1745*, to *Alsburn*, from whence they moved the next Day to *Leek*, destroying in their Passage whatever they judged might be of Use to the King's Forces that were in Pursuit of them, and shewing a warm Spirit of Resentment for the Disappointments they had met with, thereby provok'd the Country People to do them all the Mischief they could. They carried with them a Train of Artillery consisting of fifteen small Pieces of Cannon and one Mortar. On the 8th in the Evening their Van-Guard reached *Manchester*, and the next Morning the young Chevalier and the Main of his Forces came thither, where they were not received as they had been before, but on the contrary, the Towns People, or at least the Mob, gave them some pretty visible Marks of their Dislike, which was punished immediately by an Order, or Precept in the Name of the Chevalier, and signed and sealed by Mr. *Murray* his Secretary, directed to the Constables and Collector

of the Land-Tax for the Towns of *Manchester* and *Salford*; requiring them to collect and levy by the next Day at Noon, the Sum of 2,500 Pounds, to be paid to the said Mr. *Murray*, with a Promise of Repayment, however, when the Country should be settled under his Government. On the 10th they continued their March by *Pendleton Pole*, towards *Leigh* and *Wiggan*, which last Place they reached on the 11th, and push'd on from thence to *Preston*, the next Day; being extremely apprehensive of finding themselves surrounded in that Neighborhood. On the 12th in the Morning they quitted *Preston*, and continued their Rout to *Lancaster*; and on the 14th they moved from thence to *Kendal*, which they entered about ten in the Morning, and where they met with a bad Reception, for the Towns-People fired upon their Hussars, killed one, and took two Prisoners. Their Van-Guard continued their March from thence to *Shap* in their Way to *Penrith*; but seeing the Beacons on every Side lighted, and being informed that it was done to raise the Country, and that the People were disposed to fall upon them on every side, they thought proper to return to *Kendal*, which they accordingly did about two in the Morning. On the 15th the Pretender with all his Forces arrived there, and began to march from thence for *Penrith* on the 16th by break of Day; Lord *George Murray* commanding the Rear-Guard as he had done during the whole March. They intended to have reached *Penrith* that Night, but finding it impracticable, they thought fit to halt at *Shap*, where we shall leave them for the present, that we may the better give the Reader an Account of the Motions of the King's Forces, in order to overtake them.

His Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland* having certain Intelligence on the 7th of *December*, that the Highlanders had begun to move Northward, put himself next Morning at the Head of all the Horse and Dragoons, with 1000 Volunteers in order to follow the Rebels from *Merriden*, and stop them till the Foot came up. On the 9th, Sir *John Ligonier* marched with the Brigade of Guards, and the Regiment of *Semple* to *Litchfield*. On the 10th, the Duke arrived at *Macclesfield* with two Regiments of Dragoons, having a Body of 1000 Foot at no great Distance, from whence he sent Orders to *Manchester*, and other Parts of the Country, that nothing might be neglected that cou'd contribute to retard or distress the Enemy. On the 11th, Major *Wheatley* was detached with an advance Party of Dragoons to harraß the Rear of the Rebels, and to join the Light-armed Troops that were expected from the other Army; the Motions of which shall be next accounted for to this Time, after which the Pursuit was entirely under His Royal Highness's Direction.

His Excellency Field-Marshal *Wade* having received certain Intelligence of the Proceedings of the Rebels, and of the Situation of his Majesty's Forces under the Command of his Royal Highness, held on the 8th of *December* a great Council of War at *Ferry-Bridge*, to consider of the most effectual Means for cutting off the Highlanders in their Retreat; and in this Council of War it was resolved to march directly by *Wakefield* and *Hallifax* into *Lancashire*, as the most likely Way of intercepting the Rebels. But arriving at *Wakefield* on the 10th, and having Advice that the main Body of the Rebels were at *Manchester*, and their Van-Guard moving from thence towards *Preston*, his Excellency finding that it was now impossible to come up with them, judged it unnecessary to fatigue the Forces by hard Marches; and therefore detaching Major Gen. *Oglethorpe* on the 11th with the Cavalry under his Command, he began his March with the rest of his Forces for *Newcastle*. On the 13th, a great Body of the Horse and Dragoons that were, as has been said, under Major Gen. *Oglethorpe* arrived at *Preston*, having marched 100 Miles in three Days over Snow and Ice, which was a noble Testimony of Zeal and Spirit especially in the new-raised Forces. His Royal Highness arrived about one at the same Place, and immediately gave his Orders for continuing the Pursuit of the Rebels with the utmost Diligence. On the 14th, accordingly General *Oglethorpe* advanced towards *Lancaster*, which Place the Duke reached on the 16th; General *Oglethorpe* continuing his Pursuit at the Heels of the Rebels. On the 17th the Major Gen. was at *Shap*, and his Royal Highness entered *Kendal*, having now more Hopes of coming up with the Enemy than at any time during the March, and the Dispositions which were made by the Duke for this Purpose, were such as shewed the utmost Penetration and military Capacity.

On *Wednesday* the 18th of *December* in the Evening, part of the Cavalry with his Royal Highness, came up with the Rebels after ten Hours March a little beyond *Lowther-Hall*, which they had quitted on the Approach of the King's Forces, and threw themselves into the Village of *Clifton*, about three Miles from *Penrith*; where they had great Advantages from the Situation of the Place, and from some decay'd broken Walls, which served them instead of Retrenchments. His Royal Highness however, caused the Village to be immediately attacked, by the first Forces that came up, which were the King's own Regiment of Dragoons, and part of the Duke of *Kingston's* Horse, who behaved extremely well upon this Occasion; and in an Hour's Time drove them out of the Place, tho' a very strong and defensible Post. The Loss of the Enemy could not be certainly known, because it was

quite dark before the Affair was over. There were 40 of the King's Forces kill'd and wounded, and amongst them four Officers, viz. Col. *Honeywood*, Capt. *East*, Cornet *Owen*, and Cornet *Hamilton*. On the Side of the Rebels, there was one Captain *Hamilton* taken Prisoner, who was much wounded. It was so dark and the Country so covered, that it was impossible to pursue them with any Probability of Success that Night; and the next Morning about 70 of the Rebels were made Prisoners; nothing but the Quickness of their Retreat having saved the rest, and that too with great Difficulty.

While their Rear-Guard was engaged with the King's Forces at *Clifton*, the main Body of the Rebels were at *Pennrith*, and so apprehensive of being overtaken, that at ten o'Clock at Night they ordered their Artillery and Baggage to advance towards *Carlisle*; and on the 19th in the Morning they entered that City, excessively fatigued and in much Confusion. The Rebels did not continue long there, but contented themselves with putting a sort of Garrison into the Place, composed of between 4 and 500 Men, most of them being those that had joined them in *England*, and which they had formed into a Corps under the Title of the *Manchester Regiment*. The main Body of their Army continued their March towards *Scotland*, passing the River *Eske*, tho' very high, which cost many of them their Lives: and on the 20th and twenty-first, they gain entered *North-Britain*, leaving those they had thrown into *Carlisle* to shift for themselves as well as they could, and without any Hopes of Succour. These pretended at first that they would make an obstinate Defence; and having most of their Artillery with them, they mounted them on the Walls, took Possession of the Castle, and carried into it all the Provisions they could find, leaving the Inhabitants little or none to sustain them; so that they were in the utmost Distress, being able to draw no Relief from the adjacent Country, because the People were sensible that whatever they sent them, would be taken from them by the Rebels. They did not however continue long in this deplorable Condition, being relieved from it by the speedy Arrival of the King's Forces, who soon put an End to the Dispute, and restored the People of *Carlisle* to the King's Protection.

On the 20th of *Decem.* His Royal Highness's Forces advanced to *Hesket*, which is eight Miles from *Carlisle*, where they were joined by St. *George's* Dragoons. On the 21st, about Four in the Morning, the whole Army marched in four Columns towards *Carlisle*, which was already invested, and in the Evening they arrived before that City, and took up their Quarters in the Villages round it. Field Marshal *Wade* having Intelli-

gence of what had passed at *Clifton*, detached a considerable Body of Foot to join the Duke's Army, and gave such other Orders as were requisite for hastening thither the Artillery and Ammunition that were wanting for carrying on the Siege; On the 26th, Part of the Cannon expected from *Whitehaven*, arrived, and the utmost Diligence being used, they began on the 28th to play with six eighteen Pounders upon the Place. In the Night of the 29th they raised a new Battery of three Pieces of Cannon, that began to play in the Morning, upon which the Rebels hung out a white Flag, and offered to capitulate; but His Royal Highness would grant them no other Terms than these, *that they should not be put to the Sword, but reserved for His Majesty's Pleasure*; to which, about Three in the Afternoon on the 30th, one *John Hamilton*, who stiled himself Governor of *Carlisle*, agreed, and Brigadier *Bligh* immediately took Possession of the Town with a Detachment of four Hundred Guards, seven Hundred Foot, and one Hundred and twenty Horse. The Rebel Officers yielded themselves Prisoners immediately, and their Men retired into the Cathedral without Arms, where they had a Guard set over them, till His Royal Highness could otherwise dispose of them. Such was the Issue of this wild Undertaking, and so soon were those who pretended to defend the Place to the last Extremity, reduced to surrender it and themselves Prisoners at Discretion.

A List of the Rebel Officers, &c. taken at Carlisle.

<i>English.</i>	<i>Scotch.</i>	<i>French.</i>	Artillery.
Colonel	1 Governor	1 Officers	3 Brefs 1½ Pounders
Captains	5 Surgeon	1 Serjeant	1 with Carriages 6
Lieutenants	5 Captains	6 Private Men	4 Brefs Octagon
Ensigns	7 Lieutenants	7	— with Carriage 1
Adjutant	1 Ensigns	3	8 Brefs 4 Pounders
Non-Commission	Non-Commission	—	— with Carriages 3
Officers, private	Officers, private	112	Brefs Cohorns 4
Men, &c. 93	Men, &c. 256	274	Royals 2
112	274	In all 394	16

While the Rebels were doing the Business of the *French* in the North, vast Preparations were still made on the Coast of *France* and *French Flanders*, for invading this Kingdom; and the Informations which the Government received of their Embarkations, particularly at *Dunkirk*, induced his Majesty to give such Directions as were necessary for appointing proper Alarm-Posts, at which the Troops were to assemble, and such Signals as were requisite for assembling them; and at the same time a Proclamation was issued, commanding all Officers, Civil and Military, to cause the Coasts to

be carefully watched, and upon the first Approach of the Enemy to direct all Horses, Oxen, Cattle and other Provisions, to be driven and removed 20 Miles from the Place where the Enemy should attempt to land; and such Regiments of regular Troops as were at this Time quartered in and about *London*, were ordered down to the Coasts of *Kent* and *Sussex*. These wise and timely Precautions, joined to the Zeal and Spirit shewn by the Gentlemen, Clergy, and other Inhabitants of the Maritime Counties, had so good an Effect, together with the Diligence used by the Officers of his Majesty's Navy, that served on Board the Squadron then in the Chanel, that the Designs of the *French* were totally defeated, notwithstanding they frequently changed their Schemes, which served only to fatigue their Troops excessively, and to distress their Subjects to the last Degree, by ruining the little Trade still left in that Kingdom.

As Lord *John Drummond*, Lord *Lewis Gordon*, and the rest of the Rebel Chiefs in *Scotland* were all this Time labouring with great Diligence, as well as much Violence, to draw together a considerable Force in order to join the Pretender on his Return into that Country; the King's loyal Subjects there shewed the greatest Zeal and Spirit, in exerting their utmost Force in order to oppose them. The City of *Glasgow* particularly distinguished itself upon this Occasion, by levying 15 Companies of 60 Men each at their own Expence, and having completed them by the beginning of the Month of *December*, they marched from thence under the Command of the Right Hon. the Earl of *Hume*, for *Sterling*. The City of *Edinburgh* also having received his Majesty's Licence for that Purpose, raised 1000 Men for the King's Service; and the Earl of *Loudon* with the Forces under his Command, marching from *Inverness*, obliged a Body of the Rebels to raise the Blockade of Fort *Augustus*, which they had formed under the Command of the Son of Lord *Lovat*; and at the same time the *Maclead's* and *Monroe's* scoured all the North of the Rebel Parties as far as to within 12 Miles of *Aberdeen*. Such were the Transactions in *South* and in *North-Britain* to the Close of the last Year, when the Rebels having been obliged to fly out of *England*, began again to gather Strength in the West of *Scotland*, and to resume their Design of attacking *Sterling* Castle, though without Effect, as will be shewn in the succeeding Period, with which we shall conclude for the present our *History* of the *Rebellion*, till such time as the Success of his Majesty's Arms under the Command of His Royal Highness the Duke, shall afford us the pleasing Opportunity of continuing our Memoirs to its utter Extinction.

The END of NUMBER II.